

If this is marked with a blue pencil, it shows that your subscription is due (or will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your *Avalanche* will be stopped.

COMING

DECEMBER 7TH

ON LOCAL LYCEUM COURSE

MR. AND MRS. GLEN WELLS

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wells have scored tremendous successes by the presentation of a complete two or three-act play as a part of their interesting programs.

They have been particularly fortunate in having written exclusively for them by Herbert Thomas, the eminent English playwright, who wrote the melodramatic success, "Under Orders," two plays which are sure-fire "hits." One of these is "Atonement," a three-act drama, and the other, "The Come Back," written in two acts.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells will present, if desired, a new play, "Discontent," written by Mr. Thomas.

Wherever these plays have been given by Mr. and Mrs. Wells they have invariably been hailed with the greatest enthusiasm, not only because of their remarkable intrinsic interest, but also for the splendid manner in which they are presented.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells have had over fifteen years' successful experience together as Lyceum entertainers. They are both excellent interpreters of dramatic sketches and



Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wells

readings, and are delightful singers as well.

When presenting one of their complete plays on a program, they will give a thirty-minute musical prelude as an introduction to the play. The prelude consists of duets, soprano and baritone solos. Opera arias given in costume are featured.

If adequate stage facilities are not available, or if specially requested to do so, Mr. and Mrs. Wells will present a miscellaneous program of readings and songs instead of the prelude and play.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells constitute one of the very best two-person companies on the platform. They have made the acting of plays with a two-person cast an art, and have built for themselves a reputation of which they may be justly proud.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells will present their program at the Michelson Memorial church.

HURON LAKE SHORE FRONTAGE BRINGS BIG PRICE

A syndicate of Rad Axe businessmen has purchased one-half mile of the Kinch shore property at Grindstone City. The property includes the Kinch home and other buildings. The price paid was not made public, but was understood to be large.

ROSCOMMON COUNTY SCHOOLS RECEIVE \$1500 PRIZE MONEY

Frank L. Dykema of Grand Rapids Makes Presentation, Money Will Go for Play Ground Equipment

(From Roscommon Herald-News)

A meeting of the teachers of the county was held at the court house last Saturday, November 13.

At noon a chicken dinner was served to the teachers at the Roscommon hotel at which Mr. Dykema of Grand Rapids was the guest of honor. Mr. Dykema had made the trip from Grand Rapids for the purpose of presenting to the schools of the county the thousand dollar prize offered by the Good Citizenship committee and an additional five hundred dollar check given by the Holland Furnace Co., both of Grand Rapids. The prizes had been offered to the county showing the greatest percentage of increase in the number of votes polled in the 1926 primary election over that cast in 1924. A special prize, a beautiful gold-fringed flag, was also presented to the county.

In presenting the two checks, Mr. Dykema stressed the fact that there were no strings connected to the gift except that the money was to be used to "make the kids of Roscommon county happy."

With that idea in view, and because each school had put forth an equal effort to earn the prize, it was decided at the afternoon session to place the two checks in one fund which will be used to purchase play ground apparatus, the money to be apportioned among the various school districts, using the school census as the basis of distribution. To this end a committee of five teachers was appointed whose duty it will be to ascertain the special needs and desires of each school and make arrangements for the purchase of such play ground equipment as the funds will permit.

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

1927 Dog tax will be due Jan. 1st, 1927, and can be paid to the County Township Treasurer, from Dec. 1, 1926, to Jan. 10th, 1927, at the following price: Each female dog 4 months old or over \$4.00; each male unsexed dog 4 months old or over \$2.00. On and after Jan. 10th, \$2.00 will be added to each license issued. On June 15, 1927 all unlicensed dogs will be listed and turned over to the prosecuting attorney and sheriff for collection. Signed: Wm. Ferguson, Co. Treas. Crawford County.

LYCEUM COURSE TO FEATURE FIFTH NUMBER

The committee in charge of the local Lyceum course announces that they have just entered into arrangements with the Redpath Bureau for the presentation of a fifth number to appear here this winter. Mr. John B. Ratto, one of the country's greatest impersonators and entertainers has been contracted for. It is expected that he will appear here some time in February. Holders of season tickets will be able to enjoy this extra number without additional charge. The addition of a fifth number was made possible this year because of the exceptionally large sale of season tickets. A few season tickets are still available at the regular prices. Hearing and hearing Mr. Ratto alone will be well worth the price of a season ticket.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement. Also to Rev. Schuch, the singers, Gleaners and those who sent the beautiful flowers. Mrs. Andrew Mortenson, Mrs. Frank Barker, Lillian Clarence and Hjalmar Mortenson.

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RENEW DEMANDS FOR RELIEF FOR FARMER

Envoys of 6 Northern and 6 Southern States Urge Action by Congress

St. Louis, Mo.—Renewed demand for congress to produce legislation for the relief of agriculture is contained in a declaration of principles announced by representatives of six southern and six northern states at a meeting here.

The "farm surplus control" plan, which is the basis of the new McNary-Haugen bill, was one of the measures.

Chief of the steps advocated in the conference's declaration is the creation of a federal farm board possessing power to deal with certain facts. If surpluses of basic farm products are found to be depressing the price below the cost of production, and providing growers of the commodities affected are sufficiently organized on a co-operative basis, the board would have authority to order the co-operatives to take control of such surpluses. Producers would bear the cost of distribution under such a plan.

The price, the statement proceeds, would not be determined by either the governor or governing board but the co-operative, like any other industry, would study all conditions and sell at values consistent with profit.

In this regard, points of similarity are noted with respect to the McNary-Haugen and another proposal. One of the chief points of one measure suggests collection of an equalization fee from all producers involved at the processing point, such as the mill, or gin in case of cotton. Under the McNary-Haugen house bill now pending, it is provided that the government may anticipate the collection of such "equalization fee" by borrowing from banks, the money to be returned when collections are made.

The conference urges members of the house and senate to "immediately consider" farm legislation for presentation to the congressional session in December. Members of both houses, who had worked and voted for agricultural legislation at the last session, were commended and pledged support. On the other hand opponents to farm aid through federal legislation were criticized.

One of the outstanding points in the declaration is a demand for a permanent program for cotton. President Coolidge's proposal for removal of 4,000,000 bales from the market was condemned as "only a temporary expedient." Other important points in the statement include the following:

Need for removal of unfair or excessive tariffs that "at present shelter price-fixing monopolies such as steel, aluminum and chemicals."

Plan for constructive aid of thoughtful men.

Warning to labor that continued exodus of men from the farms may sooner or later result in a demoralizing oversupply of labor.

Explanation that the cotton crisis was due to lack of facilities in handling the surplus portion of the crop.

A promise to consumers that crop price stabilization would be of great benefit to them because of contraction in the spread of prices brought about by the co-operatives.

Plans to Probe Graft in Army and Navy Game

Washington.—Representative Hamilton Fish, Jr. (Rep., N. Y.), has announced his intention to demand a congressional investigation into a reported scandal in the disposition of desirable tickets to the Army-Navy football game in Chicago.

Mr. Fish has not decided whether to seek the appointment of a special committee or to lay his charges, in definite as yet, before the house military affairs committee. His announcement comes as a climax to the grumbling of senators, congressmen, and others who have been complaining that instead of their usual allotment of six tickets to the game only four were received this year.

Mr. Fish declares he has information that the secretaries of some senators and congressmen have obtained tickets in the names of their employers and turned them over to speculators, who are reselling them at prices ranging from \$25 to \$50 apiece. The proposed investigation, according to Representative Fish, should include current charges that Chicago politicians cornered blocks of the tickets and sold them to scoundrels, who in turn have sent them to Washington and other eastern cities for sale at high prices.

Train Kills Woman, 104

Pittsburgh, Pa.—The life of a 104-year-old woman, Mrs. Agatha Rasmussen, a native of Lithuania, was crushed out by a shuttle railroad locomotive at a crossing here.

California Post Laureate Dead

San Francisco.—George Sterling, poet laureate of California and a distinguished figure in American literature, was found dead in his bachelor rooms under conditions which city authorities declared pointed plainly to suicide.

League to Call Parley

Geneva.—The economic preparatory committee of the League of Nations approved plans for an international economic conference here May 4, 1927.

Thanksgiving



SCHOOL NOTES

Editors: Janice Bailey, Edward Mason, Ethel Taylor.

A representative of the Curtis Publishing company visited school last week and introduced a plan of selling magazines to help our Athletic association.

The assembly room is divided into three groups, the blues, the greens, and the reds. They are competing to see who will sell the most subscriptions. Isbrand Harder was appointed sales manager with Lacey Stephan, Ada Kidston and Helen Schumann as managers of the different teams.

The Athletic association receives fifty cents for every subscription sold.

Basket Ball

The inter-class tournament of last Wednesday and Thursday opened the Basketball season for the coming year. Every class from the sixth to the seniors were represented. The schedule of games played is:

- 1.—Tenth grade 10, sixth grade 14.
- 2.—Eleventh grade 12, eighth grade 7.
- 3.—Sixth grade 11, eleventh grade 6.
- 4.—Ninth grade 12, seventh grade 4.
- 5.—Ninth grade 6, twelfth grade 8.

Winners of games 5 and 3 played to determine the championship, which resulted in the Seniors being victorious, and they were acclaimed the tournament champions. Score sixth grade 6, twelfth grade 10.

The sixth grade has a fine team. They were especially well trained in passing. Rudolph Harrison and Elmer Fenton played especially well.

In one game Elmer Fenton made thirteen of the fourteen points. Size alone kept this team from winning the tournament.

The senior team, winners of the tournament played a good game and re-promising material for the High school team of the coming season. Norda Stephen and Verle Sheldon were the stars for this team: Other stars of the tournament were E. Lovely, F. Brady, freshmen; W. Harrison, Ellis Daugherty, seventh grade; Clement Blaine Carl Sherman, eighth grade.

In the championship game between the Seniors and the sixth grade a ten minute overtime period was played. The score being 6 to 6 at the end of the game. In the overtime the seniors gained two field baskets.

Carl L.: "Did you ever take a Carlsbad mud bath?"

Nobby S.: "No, but I played in a Gaylord football game once."

If the lamb tried to follow Mary nowadays it would have to get a move on it.

"The modern girl's hair looks like a mop," says a critic. But that doesn't worry her, she doesn't know what a mop looks like.

Grayling High School Loses Debate to Alba

Debaters of Grayling High met in a close contest Friday, when they debated at Alba. The Alba team upheld the affirmative side of the question: "Resolved that the United States should own the coal mines."

The decision given by the judges Mr. Mills and Mr. Lynch of Mancelona, and Mr. Kitson of Boyne Falls, was in favor of the affirmative, Alba receiving two votes and Grayling one.

Much praise is due the team, which is the first inter-scholastic debating team Grayling has had in three years. The speaking and rebuttal works of the team were excellent; and had they not met a more experienced team there is no doubt but that we would have carried the highest score.

The negative team consisting of Ames Hunter, Ethel Taylor and George Schroeder with Earle Gierke as substitute based their speeches upon government "red tape," previous government inefficiency in industrial enterprise, in business and graft.

The affirmative consisted of Miss Margaret Lather, Miss Ruth Fuller and Mr. Coon. They maintained that private monopoly and success in other government propositions was serious enough argument for government ownership. They also introduced a plan of leases to the private owners though the government own the property.

Miss Supernau acted as timekeeper for the Grayling team.

Miss Supernau: "What was George

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, November 28, 1926

Martin Dyer and family are glad to be entertaining his mother from Chesaning.

Mrs. Woodworth's milliner, Miss Mevis will leave for her home in Lansing next week Tuesday, Dec. 3.

T. A. Carney had a fire in the drying room of his laundry at Holly last week. We have not learned the damage.

School closed Thursday afternoon and Friday, and the school flag was at half mast as a token of respect to the late Joseph Patterson, who was the school director.

J. Redhead and C. Amidon took a boat with over eight tons of machinery and two thousand feet of lumber down the river Saturday for the new mill near the North Branch.

Mrs. T. A. Carney and the children left on the afternoon train Tuesday for their home in Holly. They are going is regretted by a host of friends.

Our football team are being covered with glory. Last Friday they beat the Cheboygan club on the grounds here, 27 to 0. The return game will be played at Cheboygan today, Thanksgiving.

W. B. Covert brought out his second party of hunters from near the Ranch last Friday. Lack of snow makes it poor hunting and most of them have enough by the time they get their first deer.

The Royce mill at Luzerne is now running, and our farmers can depend on prompt service and fair treatment. George Hartman of Ball brought out a load of their buck-

wheat flour Monday that is A. 1.

A few days ago one of our local nimrods walked onto a deer, and from a distance of about ten feet fired three charges of buckshot at the animal, without touching a hair, whereupon the deer left him in disgust.

One of the Stephan boys, either Dan or George, got a bullet through his hat and another through his cartridge belt, by two careless hunters, one day last week. He yelled and the cowards ran, so he was unable to find out who they were.

Mrs. A. J. Love and daughter left on the afternoon train Tuesday for St. Louis.

The biggest deer of the season was brought in the first of the week by R. P. Forbes and J. F. Wilcox, 260 pounds.

Saturday's Detroit Journal has a cut and biography of our former citizen, J. Maurice Finn, "Our Own Boy," and a description of his magnificent home at Cripple Creek. We are glad to know of his success.

According to the old saying we are to have but very little snow this coming winter. An old sled manufacturer always observed the weather during the month of September. If after each rain in September, the weather turned off cold and disagreeable, he manufactured a lot of sleds, for there would be plenty of demand for them the next winter. If the weather turned off warm after each rain in that month he would make but few sleds, because there would be very little snow. He says it has not failed in forty years.

Michigan Happenings

The bodies of Thomas Kirby, Jr., Jack J. Hanna and Joseph Manke were recovered from the wrecked shaft of the Barnes-Hecker mine at Ishpeming recently. They were found lodged in the timber jam in the shaft. 440 feet from the surface. Kirby, Hanna and Manke were the three men who were attempting to escape from the flooded mine by following Wilfred Wills, only man of 52 in the mine who got out alive up the ladder way. The three were swept off the ladder road by the rush of water and much.

Nearly three years of discussion ended abruptly when the special drainage board composed of drain commissioners from 11 counties voted 9 to 2 to abandon the proposed Flint River cutoff recently. The plan was designed as the first step of a major drainage operation designed to relieve high water conditions in the lowlands of the Saginaw Valley watershed and other sections of the state and to provide a greater outlet for the Flint River.

Plans for a \$750,000, 10-story office building on the site of the Eagle theater at Pontiac, were announced recently by A. J. Kilest, Jr., president of the Kilest Amusement enterprises of that city. Excavation for the building has already started. Original plans called for a 1,000-seat theater, but were changed after tests showed the site capable of development into a large building. They will now include a theater with a seating capacity of 1,400.

To show that Uncle Sam is in earnest, 26 United States Marines arrived in Detroit from Chicago recently, to take up permanent quarters. Marines have guarded mail trains coming in and leaving Detroit but none yet had received permanent assignments. The Marines are quartered on the fifth floor of the postoffice where showers were installed. The mail guards brought their own bedding and equipment with them.

Installation of equipment to guide aviators while flying at night has been started at Selfridge Field near Mt. Clemens. The improvements will cost \$100,000, according to Maj. Thomas G. Lauphler, commandant. The field will be marked with boundary lights and a huge flood light will be installed. A revolving beacon light, similar to those used on the night air mail fields is another improvement. Buildings at the field will also receive repairs.

Mrs. Eve's J. Peacock, of Flint, 23 years old, with her two-year-old son, Wilfred, in her arms and Olive, one-year old, were found dead in their home recently when the husband and father returned from work and found the house filled with gas. Financial worries are believed by police to have induced Mrs. Peacock to turn on the five burners of the kitchen stove to kill herself and her two children.

A report completed by the state superintendent of parks, showed an increase of nearly 1,000,000, in the number of visitors to state parks in 1926. The number in 1925 was 2,432.

672 as compared with 2,509,425 this year. The park visitors included residents and non residents. Various estimates as to the amount of money spent in Michigan by non-residents ranged from \$250,000,000 to \$400,000,000.

We have the NEW Ortho-phonics Victor Records

New ones every Friday

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.



No Need to Hunt for a Good Turkey

Our fore fathers, when they wanted a Turkey for dinner went out and shot one—but they never knew its age. When you buy a Turkey here you know you are getting a tender spring Turkey, and the size you need. Phone your order today and be assured of your Thanksgiving fowl. Also Ducks, Geese and Chickens.

Burrows' Market

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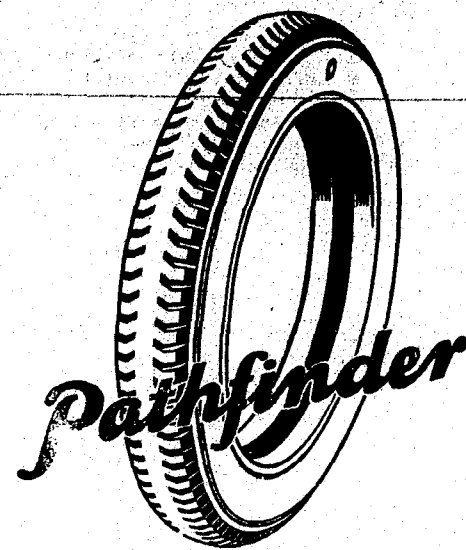
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Prompt attention given all orders.
No order too small; none to large.
Send in your estimates for quotations.

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AGAIN WE ARE FIRST TO Reduce Prices!



Goodyear Tire Prices Reduced

We take great pleasure in announcing a substantially reduced schedule of prices on the complete Goodyear line of Tires and Tubes. As a result we are prepared to supply you with Goodyear All-Weathers, Goodyear built Pathfinders and your size in a Goodyear Tube at a figure which sets a new measure of equipment value. Come in and get our new low price on your size.

Alfred Hanson Service Station

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES

The Woman's club met at the home of Mrs. Zina Peterson Monday evening.

The Club is studying the book, "One Hundred and One Famous Poems" by some of the foremost authors. Miss Beatrice Cottle was director of the evening and gave a very interesting discussion and explanation of Shakespeare's "That Time of Year," "Moonlight" and "Mercy". Miss Jean Swinton read "Soliloquy" from Hamlet and very ably explained it. Miss Hazel Cassidy read, "Out to Old Aunt Mary's" by James Whitcomb Riley.

LOVELLS NEWS

The Pedro club had a lovely time Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike McCormick. First prizes were won by Mrs. Dr. Tupper of Redford and Roy Papenfuss. Consolation prizes were given to Mrs. Alfred Nephew and E. Kellogg. Jacob Henny of Saginaw, Tom Smith of Ann Arbor and Mr. Snyder are spending the hunting season at Bill cabin.

Dewey Mann has returned to his home at Flint.

A fine time was had at the box social and dance Friday evening. It was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Butler of Lansing spent a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Caid.

Jacob Henny, who is staying at the Bill cabin shot a fine deer.

Mr. Ben Woolever and George French of Saginaw have returned to their homes.

Al Titus of Kent City, who spent the week here hunting has returned

home. North Ryker of Midland is here hunting. Clyde Lor of Midland is here for a few days.

WHAT MICHIGAN NEEDS

What Michigan most needs now is a definite, adequate state forest plan, looking to the establishment of public forests commensurate with the situation that has to be met. It needs a definite plan for the acquisition and consolidation of forest lands by tax condemnation or by purchases or by exchange. It needs a definite plan for the organization of forests in units of sufficient size to make their administration economical and efficient.

Such a program should look over a term of years, aiming at well defined objectives as to forest areas, forest development through planting, etc., and forest service to industry, to recreation and to public well-being.

William B. Greeley, Chief Forester, U. S. Forest Service.

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

LOST—32 SPECIAL Marland Rifle, between Grayling and Roscommon, near Horrigan Hill. Return to Dave Horning, Grayling. Reward. 11-18-26.

FOR SALE CHEAP—TEAM, Harness, wagon and sleds. Inquire of Harry M. Lunger, one mile south of Grayling on M-14.

WANTED TO TRADE—50 ACRES land in Florida for Grayling property. Box 132, Berrien Springs, Mich. 11-18-26

FOUND—A HAMMER. Owner may claim same at Avalanche office.

WANTED—GIRLS' AND SMALL Children's coats and stockings. Also other articles from the homes. At the Salvage Shop. Open every day.

WANTED—MAN WITH CAR TO sell complete line quality Auto Tires and Tubes. Exclusive Territory. Experience not necessary. Salary \$300.00 per month. Millesstone Rubber Company, East Liverpool, Ohio. 11-11-26

FAMILY WASHINGS WANTED—And also work by the hour. One block east of hospital on Chestnut St. Mrs. Wm. Bradov. tf.

HOUSE FOR RENT—ON PARK ST. 6-room house. Inquire of Mrs. Mary Turner.

FOR SALE AT LESS THAN HALF price—at \$200.00 cash, Soda Fountain, marble, marble top tables, chairs, \$40 show case, \$50 new dishes, silverware and fountain supplies. Everything to start a lunch and confectionery shop. Inquire at Leng's store, Frederic.

STRAY DOG—BLACK AND TAN hound, weight 35 or 40 pounds. Owner may have same by calling at Avalanche office and paying for Ad. Clarence VanAmburg.

FOR SALE—SNOW APPLES, 175 per bushel. Frank Wolfson, West Branch, Mich. 11-11-26

The STYLE

That Is Most Becoming

The next time you have your Hair Marcelled,

WHY NOT COME HERE

and allow us to give you a curl that best fits your style of beauty. It makes a lot of difference—and our marcells last.

Minnie Daugherty
New Location
SHOPPENAGON INN
PHONE 9-L



Miss Mabel G. Shippy of the Avalanches is spending a three weeks vacation in Detroit, Grand Rapids and Bellaire.

Mrs. George Schable was taken to the Ann Arbor hospital Tuesday night for medical attention. She is in a serious anemic condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Smock are happy over the arrival of a son born Tuesday morning, Nov. 22 at Marcy hospital, while Mr. Smock's sister, Mrs. Leo Gannon, presented her husband with a son Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Bauman left Saturday to spend Thanksgiving with their daughter, Mrs. Walter H. Woodson, Jr. at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hewitt and little son of Detroit are spending Thanksgiving with Mrs. Hewitt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fletcher at the Military reservation.

Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Clippert returned from Mount Pleasant Friday, and were accompanied back by Mrs. Clippert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Webb who will remain for the winter.

Michigan Happenings

A new electric circuit of the Michigan United Light & Power Co., closing the 110-mile gap between Ludington and Elk Rapids, was opened recently when Commissioner William McGuire of Ludington, threw a switch in the company's plant. This line marks the completion of a continuous system starting at Whithall, then north to Mackinaw, east to Cheboygan and south down the center of the state to Grayling. Simultaneously, a Cheboygan executive threw another switch, putting 537 miles of wire into use in Northwestern Michigan.

An attempt will be made to convert Cull Lake in Kalamazoo county, into a migratory bird refuge, similar to the one established at Kingsville, Ont., by Jack Miner, by W. K. Kellogg of Battle Creek, who owns a large estate on the shore of the lake. This estate will eventually go to Battle Creek with an endowment for its upkeep. The consent of every landowner at the lake will be asked to make it a game preserve, and a special act of the Legislature will then be sought to prevent shooting in the vicinity.

King Benjamin Purnell, notorious head of the Israelite House of David at Benton Harbor, sought for four years by the police of three continents to answer to charges preferred by girl members of the cult, was captured recently in a raid by state police on the buildings of the colony. Following his arrest he was immediately rushed to the Berrien county jail, and subsequently has been released on bail. Rewards totaling \$4,000 had been posted for Benjamin's capture.

An economic war that has been brewing for months between motor bus operators broke out recently when the officials of lines operating between Detroit and Toledo slashed the price of tickets. Most of the passenger coaches leaving Detroit were placarded with signs proclaiming that war had been declared and announcing that the price of tickets had been reduced from \$1.50 to 25 or 30 cents, one way, and from \$2.50 to 50 or 60 cents round trip.

Ralph Heaslip, 32 years old, of Battle Run, fireman for the Morton Salt Company at Marysville, died recently, as the result of fatal burns received when he was buried under a pile of hot ashes at the salt plant. Heaslip had gone into the ash hopper under the boilers without notifying other workmen, which it is stated is one of the rules of the concern. Another attendant dumped the hot ashes onto the unsuspecting fireman. His body was a mass of burns.

Sister Mary Dorothea, of the Sisters of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, died at St. Mary's convent in Monroe recently. She was 89 years old and had been a member of the community 61 years. She was not only one of the oldest members of the community but was also one of the oldest residents of Monroe county, having been born in La Salle township in 1837. Her name before becoming a religious use was Archange Jordan.

The Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad company, has started operating its passenger trains with electric motors. The cars are longer than the usual passenger cars and have a compartment for baggage. Henry Ford, Detroit automobile manufacturer, is the owner of the road. It is understood that the whole road will be electrified in time, probably as soon as the new cut-off from Durbin, Mich., and Malina, Ohio, is finished.

Under provisions of an ordinance given its first reading at Pontiac recently, all wiring on business streets of the city must be carried underground in conduits, and conversion of existing aerial lines to the conduit type will have to be effected within seven years, if the ordinance is finally approved. No overhead wires of any description may be strung in the restricted area, under the ordinance.

Two members of a party of Detroit hunters, paid \$421 in fines and costs recently when arraigned in Justice Fred W. Beck's court at Newberry, following the report of conservation officers for being illegally in possession of venison. There rifles were confiscated.

For the third time in a year and the second time in 24 hours, 7-year-old James Price of Grand Rapids, was injured recently when struck by an automobile. All three accidents occurred at the same corner. He was not seriously hurt.

The 50,000 deer hunting licenses printed for this year have been exhausted and 8,000 licenses not sold last year, were re-dated and mailed to distributors, according to an announcement by John Baird, director of the State Department of Conservation. This does not mean that there were 58,000 deer hunters in Michigan this year, as undoubtedly many licenses on hand at certain distributing points were not sold. Last year 61,825 hunting licenses were sold.

which bear the Michigan seal were sold at the door also, Kakao, a new ingredient for Angel food, for the benefit of the Michigan women students to aid in raising funds for building a women's league house on the campus at Ann Arbor.

Late in the evening a delicious lunch was served. Each lady present was given a recipe of the Angel food cake made from Kakao. It is indeed a new and valuable aid to the ladies. Anyone desiring same may secure it from Mrs. Paul Hendrie, Mrs. Daisy Kraus or Mrs. Holger F. Peterson at 35c a can. They also have the Michigan playing cards at \$1.00 per single deck, or \$2.00 for a double package. These cards are gilt-edged and well worth the money. Give them to your friends for Christmas gifts.

Local News

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Cooley were in Gaylord on business Tuesday morning.

Miss Ginger Bradley attended a party at Wolverine last Thursday evening.

Clair Smith has been entertaining his father and brother Carl of Lansing this week.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport will witness the Army-Navy football game at Chicago, Saturday.

Miss Beatrice Cottle enjoyed a visit from her mother of Kuydard the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Harold McNeven returned home Tuesday from Detroit, where she had been visiting for a week.

Mrs. G. Murchinson and son Earl and Miss Helen Schoby were guests of Miss Ginger Bradley this week.

Miss Ingeborg Hanson arrived yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hanson.

Charles Goodall, son of Camille Goodall, of Fletcher returned home last Saturday with his bride, formerly Miss Emma Vaughn of Woodville, Mich.

Twenty-five members of the Larkin club gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Yoder last Friday evening for their regular monthly meeting, each bringing a gift which was presented to Mrs. Carroll Vincent.

Mrs. Peter McNeven accompanied Mr. Archie McNeven to Saginaw Monday, the latter going from there to Flint to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Smith. Mrs. McNeven went on to Detroit to visit for the rest of the week.

The box social at Lovells last Friday evening was well attended. Many hunters were present and the boxes sold for good prices. About \$35 was cleared which will be used for the benefit of the Lovells school of which Miss Vance is the teacher.

Eighteen young folks, members of the Michigan Memorial church choir attended a party in honor of Miss Shirley McNeven at the home of Mrs. John Stephan, Sr., at Edgewater-on-Ausable, Saturday evening. They had a very nice pot luck supper.

The family of Peter Klein of Fletcher were quite concerned, when their dog became sick, and although he had always been a great pet, snapped Mr. Klein, cutting his cheek with one tooth. He came at once to the doctor and it is hoped no harm will come of the bite.

Several of the local American Legion members, who are also members of the 40 and 8, a higher branch of this organization, attended a fine meeting at Houghton Lake Saturday evening. They report a very enjoyable time. Harry Hemmingson, Earle Hewitt, Alvin LaChapelle and Alfred Hanson made the trip.

It has been the custom for the past several years for the Ladies Aid of the Michigan Memorial church to entertain the Danish Aid ladies of the Danish Lutheran church on the birthday of the late Nels Michelson. This year they will hold the party as usual on Wednesday, Dec. 1st. Everyone is cordially invited.

Mrs. Victor Smith and Mrs. Menno Corwin were hostesses at an unusually enjoyable party at the home of the former Friday evening. About twenty-five ladies accepted their invitation and joined merrily in the games and contests. Mrs. Wm. Herie, Mrs. Floyd McClain and Mrs. Clarence Brown won the prizes, after which delicious lunch was served.

Dr. C. J. Hathaway of Pontiac, who has been coming to Grayling regularly for many years fitting people with glasses, writes that he is so busy with patients at his home office that it will be impossible for him to come to Grayling before Christmas. However he hopes to come here some time after January 1st. Dr. Hathaway is one of the very best optometrists in Michigan and is a recognized authority among the more advanced practitioners.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year ----- \$2.00
Six Months ----- 1.00
Three Months ----- .50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year ----- \$2.50

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1919.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1926

SCHOOL OPERETTA MAGIC WOOD

The date of the operetta "The Magic Wood" to be given by the school has been changed again, and will be given on Wednesday evening, December 1st. Following is the story of the play and the cast:

Story of the Play

A group of girls enjoying a picnic are startled by the appearance of some mischievous boys, who seize the provisions, etc., and tease the girls.

The Fairy Sunbeam appears and decides to punish the boys by casting a magic spell over them. The fairies insist that the spell cannot be broken until the boys repent. The boys are given a chance to do some kind act thus breaking the spell.

Cast of Characters

Mischievous boys—Tommy Tucker—Milford Parker. Jack Horner—Lyle Smith. Simon Simple—Jack Zeder. Johnny Green—Kenneth Gothro. Willie Winkie—Woodrow Fitzpatrick.

Robin a Bobbin—Carl Englund. And chorus of boys.

School girls—Polly Flinders—Dorothy Roberts. Betty Blue—Nadine McNeven. Nanny Eticoat—Viola Kennedy. Jenny Wren—Mildred Speck. Bessy Bell—Romaine Baughn. Mary Gray—Mary Murphy.

And chorus of girls. Fairy Sunbeam—Norma Wheeler. Attendant fairies—Joyce Smith. Gail Welsh.

And chorus of Sunbeams.

The admission is 15 and 25 cents.

WOMAN'S CLUB CARD PARTY BIG SUCCESS

The Woman's club entertained at a bridge and five hundred party last week Thursday evening at Shoppenagons Inn. The money was raised for the purpose of replenishing the civic fund of the club, to carry on their work in aiding the community. A fine crowd attended.

During the evening the crowd was given a treat, when Miss Grace Hood, physical education instructor in our schools, and Miss Jane Keyport gave a clever clag dance, accompanied by Miss Thana Smith at the piano. They responded to an encore which was generously applauded.

The prizes were decks of cards, and bridge prizes were won by Mrs. Claude Keyport and Mr. O. P. Schumann, and five hundred prizes by Mrs. Harry Hum and Mr. Nick Schjotz.

During the evening playing cards



Save Thanksgiving good times with a

KODAK

Happy preparations for Thanksgiving, the day itself—both yield countless picture chances.

Stop in at this store and get ready for a Kodak Thanksgiving.

Prices start at \$5

SORENSON BROS.
Phone 79

LYDIA of the Pines



by
**Honoré
Willie**

(© by Frank Stokes Co.)
WNU Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—With her baby sister, Patricia, Lydia returns from play to the untidy home of her impoverished father, Amos Dudley, at Lake City. Her father's friend, after discussing affairs with Lydia, makes up his mind to swim into politics.

CHAPTER II—Lydia, Patricia and a companion, Kent Moulton, playing by the lake, are accosted by an old squaw from the nearby reservation. Lydia gives her food. Margery, small daughter of Dave Marshall, the town's banker, joins them. In their play Margery falls into the water. She is pulled out, unhurt but frightened, and taken home by Lydia and Kent. Her father calls on Amos to complain, blaming Lydia for the mishap.

CHAPTER III—Lydia explains the accident and asserts that because Margery is considered "stuck up" she is not a popular playmate. Marshall arranges for Lydia to teach Margery to swim and otherwise become "one of the crowd." Lydia tells Amos his plan to take them from the Indian reservation and ultimately have it opened for settlement. From an older boy, Billy Norton, Lydia gets a pair of wild ducks, and despite their poverty the Dudleys have a Christmas feast.

CHAPTER IV—Patience succumbs to an attack of diphtheria, leaving Lydia feeling that her trust in God is lost and her small world has collapsed. She finds comfort in the loving kindness of John Levine, a doctor and a note of Amos, backed by Levine and held by Marshall, is due and cannot be met. The child pleads to her father and for her sake he agrees to renew the note.

CHAPTER V—Grieving for the loss of little Patricia, Lydia watches as Levine, understanding the situation, gives her a puppy, which the lonely child takes to her heart. Rejected by her friends, Lydia enters high school where she at once realizes that her homelike dress and general appearance of poverty set her apart from her better-dressed companions. She attends a party given by her sister, Miss Towne. The other girls, smartly dressed, make fun of her makeshift costume.

CHAPTER VI—Lydia is elected sheriff. A sixteen-year-old Indian boy, Charlie Jackson, tells Lydia of numerous wrongs done to his people mainly by Marshall and Levine. Lydia defends her friend vigorously. Meeting Levine in Lydia's home, Charlie threatens and endeavors to attack him.

CHAPTER VII—Lydia is shot by an unseen assassin. Recovering at the Dudley cottage, she learns the real extent of Lydia's loneliness and her shaken faith in God. The man and girl enter into a compact to start a "search for God" together. Levine recovers, begins his campaign for congress.

CHAPTER VIII—Lydia is unable to drive the Indians out of Charlie's home. His heart, and despite her faith in her old friend is shaken by the young Indian's story. Lydia has long realized that despite their disparity in age he is passionately in love with the young girl.

CHAPTER IX—Lydia is triumphant in his campaign for congress. Lydia earns enough money selling fudge to go camping with her friends, Margery and two school friends, Gustus and a girl named Olga. Miss Towne changes the plan.

CHAPTER X—Walking with Kent in the woods, Lydia witnesses a meeting of Levine and some halfbreeds. Their conversation convinces Lydia that Charlie has been right in accusing Levine of plotting to rob the Indians.

CHAPTER XI—A visit from the old squaw who Lydia had befriended long ago causes Charlie to tell more of Marshall and Levine's thievery. Billy Norton makes a plan to help Lydia. Lydia talks with Levine the man avers his methods are lawful and really best for the Indians. The girl is only half convinced.

CHAPTER XII

The High School Senior

"Years ago," began Charlie, grimly. "My father foresaw what the whites were trying to do. None of the other full-bloods believed him. Father was the chief of the tribe and he called council after council until at last he decided he'd better go to Washington and see if he could get help from the Indian commissioner. Even then John Levine had a following of half-breeds. He told the yellow curs to kidnap my father and he'd see if he could make him more reasonable. So the half-breeds laid in ambush the day father started for Washington. Father put up an awful fight and they killed him."

"Oh, Charlie!" cried Lydia, dropping her sewing. "Oh, Charlie!"

"Yes," said the Indian, tensely, "and though Levine wasn't there he was just as much my father's murderer as if he'd fired the shot. Of course, nothing was ever done by the authorities. It was hushed up as an Indian brawl. I'm my sister, she was twenty then, she came in and set fire to his house one night, thinking she'd burn him to death. Instead of that, she just scared his old blind man, who was drunk. Levine was away from home. I'm his sister and he told her the only way she could keep from being killed was to sell him all our furs—for a hundred dollars. So she did, but she shot at him that Thanksgiving night when he'd been at our house."

"Oh, Charlie," whispered Lydia, horror in her blue eyes and her parted lips. She looked at him in utter dismay. No longer was he the delectable favorite of the high school. In his somber eyes, his thin, cold lips, his tense shoulders the young girl saw the savage. But she knew the tale was true.

She moistened her dry lips. "But what can I do, Charlie? I'm only a girl."

"I'll tell you what you can do. You can throw down your murderer friend and side with me. You can get everyone you know to side with me. And Lydia, never tell Levine, or anyone else, what you know about him. It wouldn't be safe."

He leaned toward her as he spoke and Lydia shivered. "I won't," she



"Father Put Up an Awful Fight and They Killed Him."

whispered. Then she said aloud in sudden resentment, "But I'm not going to throw Mr. Levine down without his having a chance to explain. Who are you to think you've got a right to ask me? I'm just a girl. I want to be happy just a little while before I grow up. I've had too much unhappiness."

"Yes, you have had," agreed Charlie, grimly, "and that's why you will think about it in spite of yourself. You understand how I feel because you've suffered. When are you going to throw Levine down?"

Lydia's face whitened. "Never!" she said.

"What! When you know he's a murderer?"

"He never intended to kill your father. Anyhow, I can't help what he's done. He's like my own father and brother and mother all in one to me."

The young people sat looking into each other's eyes. Suddenly Charlie threw Lydia's hand from him, and like Billy Norton, he strode down the path and out of the gate without a word.

Lydia did not appear at the cottage for several days. During that time Lydia tried to put Charlie's story out of her mind.

When John did come out she avoided talking to him and he caught her several times looking at him with a sad and puzzled expression. When they started on their usual Sunday walk, Amos went back to the house for his cane and Levine said, abruptly, "out with it, young Lydia! Been hearing more stories about my wickedness?"

Lydia nodded, miserably.

"My dear," Levine said quietly, "this is a man's game. I'm playing a rough-and-tumble, catch-as-catch-can fight. In it the weak must fail and maybe die. But out of it great good will come to this community. As long as the Indians are here to exploit, this community will be demoralized. I'm using every means, fair or foul, to carry my purpose. Can't you let it go at that?"

Lydia set her teeth. "Yes, I can and I will," she said, as her father came up with his cane.

And though this was more easily said than done and the thought of murdered chiefs and starved babies troubled her occasionally, she did not really worry over it all as much as she might have. In the high school her senior year was she not entering after the Christmas holidays Margery decorated for an eastern finishing school. The night after her departure Kent made his first call on Lydia in many months. The two withdrew to the kitchen to make candy and there Lydia's surprise and pleasure gave way to suspicion. Kent seemed to want to talk for the most part about Margery!

"Hasn't she grown to be a beauty?" he said, beating the fudge briskly.

"She always was beautiful," replied Lydia. "Though she's an awful silly. She never reads anything, and she poked all her Thanksgiving examinations."

"Anybody as pretty as Margery doesn't need to be brilliant," said Kent.

"And she spoons, and you don't think much of girls that spoon," Lydia's cheeks were a deeper pink than usual.

"Stinks, don't be catty, Lydia!" growled Kent.

Kent called several times during the winter, but he never asked Lydia to go to a party nor did any of the other boys with whom she chummed over lessons who told her their secrets, who treated her as a mental equal, yet never asked her to call, or slipped boxes of candy into her desk or asked her into a drug store for a sundae or a hot chocolate.

Nobody resented this state of affairs more than old Lizzie. After Kent's third or fourth call, she said to Lydia, closing the door behind him, "Yes, Kent'll come out here and see you, but I notice he don't take you anywhere. If you had fine party clothes and lived on Lake Shore avenue, he'd be bowing and scraping fast enough."

Lydia tossed her head. "I don't care about going to parties."

"You do, too," insisted the old lady. "You're eating your heart out. I know. I was young once."

Amos looked up from his paper. "Lydia's too young to go if they did ask her. Put away that silly."

"It's because I'm too poor and I live so far out I don't spoon," answered Lydia. "I don't care. I tell you."

And just to prove that she didn't care, Lydia bowed her face in her hands and began to cry.

A look of real pain crossed Amos' face. He got up hastily and went to Lydia's side.

"Why, my little girl, I thought you were perfectly happy this year. And your clothes look nice to me." He smoothed Lydia's bright hair with his finger-tipped hand. "I tell you, I'll borrow some money, by heck, and get you some clothes!"

Lydia raised a startled face. "No! No! I'd rather go in rags than borrow money. We're almost out of

most now, and we'll stay out. Don't borrow, daddy," her voice rising hysterically. "Don't borrow!"

"All right, dearie, all right!" said Amos.

The matter was not mentioned again directly. But the little scene rankled with Amos. A week or so later he said at supper, "Lydia, I'm thinking seriously of moving. I can borrow enough money. I find, to add to the rent were paying, to rent the old stone house next to Miss Towne's. My idea is to move there just till you finish college. Then we'll go out on a farm. But it'll give you your chance, Lydia."

Lydia hesitated. To move into the house next to the Townes would be to arrive, to enter the inner circle, to cease to be a dodd. But—she looked about the familiar rooms.

"Daddy," she said, "would you really want to leave this cottage?"

"I'd just as soon," replied Amos. "Most places are alike to me since your mother's death. I could stand doing without the garden, if I had the farm to look forward to."

"How'd we pay the money back?" asked Lydia.

"After the Levine bill passes," said Amos. "I'll have a section of pines. Instantly Lydia's sleeping land hunger woke and with it the memory of Charlie's tales. She sat in deep thought.

"Daddy," she said, finally, "we're not going to borrow, and we're not going to move again. What's the use of trying to make a splurge with borrowed money?"

"All right," said Amos, reluctantly. "But remember, you've had your chance and don't feel abused about your poverty."

"I won't," replied Lydia, obediently. And to her own surprise, she did feel less bitter about her meager, homelike clothing. She had had a chance to improve it and had resisted the temptation.

Late in March the valedictorian and salutatorian of the class were chosen. The custom was for the teachers to select the ten names that had stood highest for scholarship during the entire four years and to submit these to the pupils of the class, who by popular vote elected from these the valedictorian and the salutatorian.

To her joy and surprise, Lydia's was one of the ten names. So were Olga's and Kent's.

The day on which the election took place was cold and rainy. Amos, plodding home for supper, was astonished to see Lydia flying toward him through the mud a full quarter of a mile from home.

"Daddy, they elected me valedictorian! They did! They did! Olga got four votes and Mamie Aldrich ten and I got sixty-six. Daddy! And Mamie wasn't cross but Olga was. Oh, isn't it wonderful!"

"Valedictorian! My little Lydia! Scholarship and popular vote! I wish your mother was here. I'll write to Levine tonight. He'll have to be here for the exercises."

"And Kent is salutatorian. He won by just two votes. I've got to begin to plan about my dress."

"Now, I'm going to buy that dress, Lydia, if I have to borrow money. You aren't going to begin any talk about earning it."

"Oh, all right," said Lydia, hastily. "You won't have to borrow. White goods are always cheap and I'll get it right away so I can put lots of hard work on it."

"What's your speech going to be about?" asked Amos, as they turned in the gate.

"I haven't had time to think about that. I'll plan it all out while I'm sewing."

Billy did not congratulate Lydia. He passed her just as he had during all the months, with a curt little "Hello." To tell the truth, Lydia was heartily ashamed of herself for her shabby reception of Billy's plea. She knew she had been unkind and she missed the desultory companionship she had had with Billy.

The preparation of the dress went on amazingly well. The speechmaking was less simple. As was customary, Lydia chose the class motto, "Ducti Amor Patriae," for her subject and sweated inordinately to find something to say. She complained bitterly because during the four years at high school nothing at all was taught about love of country, or patriotism, or anything that would make the motto suggestive.

Amos answered her plaint indignantly. "Well, for heaven's sake! And you a descendant of the Puritans! Lord, what's become of the old stock! No, I won't help you at all. Think it out for yourself."

And think it out Lydia did, sitting on the front steps with her sewing and listening to the sighing of the pine by the gate.

There was but one flaw in Lydia's happiness. Nobody asked her to attend the senior ball that was to take place on graduation night. To be sure, it was not an invitation affair. The class was supposed to attend in a body, but there was, nevertheless, the usual twoing and only a very few of the girls who had no invitation from boys would go. Lydia, herself, would have cut off her hand rather than appear at her own senior ball without a young man.

Mortified and unhappy, she avoided her mates during the last week of school, fearing the inevitable question, "Who is going to take you, Lydia?"

The tenth dawned a lovely June day. The exercises began at ten and by half-past eight Lydia was seated by her half sister, little Margie. Lizzie was puffing in her black slip and Amos was standing about in his black Sunday suit, which dated back to his early married days. By nine-thirty they had reached the Methodist church and Amos and Lizzie were established in the middle of the front row of the balcony, while Lydia was shivering with fright in the choir room, where the class was gathered.

Somebody began to play the organ and somebody else, who looked like Miss Towne, shoved Lydia toward the door and she led the long line of her mates into the front pews. A college professor spoke at length, then Kent appeared on the platform.

Good old Kent, even if he wouldn't take Lydia to parties! Kent, with his black eyes and hair, his ruddy skin and broad shoulders, was good to look on and was giving his speech easily

and well, but Lydia was feeling that in a red bathing suit as he hung Florence Dombey from a yard arm of the willow. What a dear he had been! Now it all was different. They were grown up. This day marked their growing up and Kent didn't want to take her to parties.

Kent bowed and took his seat. The quartette sang and somebody prodded Lydia smartly in the back. She made her way up to the platform and began to speak automatically.

Amos with tight clenched fists and Lizzie with her lips a thin seam of nervous compression, were swelled with vanity and torn with fear lest she forget her lines.

But John Levine, who had dashed in late and stood unnoticed in the crowd under the gallery listened intently, while he yearned over Lydia's immature beauty like a mother.

"And so," she ended, "when we say good-bye, you all must remember that we go out into the world resolved to live up to our motto. That we believe with our forefathers that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed. That all men are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. And that because the New England people in the Middle West are far from the cradle of liberty among foreigners it behooves the members of our class to carry our motto into their daily life. Love of country leads us, and so farewell."

It was a foolishly sentimental little speech with one or two real thoughts in it and John Levine smiled even while the tears filled his eyes. He told himself that no one, least of all probably Lydia herself, realized the cynical application of the class motto to Lake City conditions.

The diplomas were distributed. The great morning was over.

After dinner Amos rushed back to the factory. Lydia hung the graduation gown away in her closet and she

and Adam spent the afternoon on the lake shore, where the delicate splendor and perfume of June endeavored in vain to prove to Lydia that the senior ball was of no consequence.

After the supper dishes were washed she sat on the steps in the dusk with Adam's head in her lap when a carriage rolled up to the gate. A man came swiftly up the path. Lydia with a gasp recognized Billy Norton. Billy, wearing a dress suit and carrying a bouquet of flowers!

"Good evening, Lydia," he said calmly. "Will you go to the senior ball with me?"

Lydia was too much overcome for speech. She never before had seen a man in a dress suit! It made of Billy a man of the world. Where was the country boy she had snubbed?

"Here are some flowers I hope you'll wear," Billy went on, formally. "Would you mind hurrying? It's pretty late."

"Oh, Billy!" breathed Lydia, at last. "In half an hour the two were seated in the carriage, an actual, party-going, city hack, and bumping gayly on the way to the ball."

Lydia's first dancing party! Lydia's first man escort and her wearing a dress suit and there were only two others in the hall! Who would attempt to describe the joy of that evening? Who would have recognized Billy, the farmer, in the cool blood person who calmly appropriated Lydia's card, taking half the dances for himself and parceling out the rest grudgingly and discriminately.

For three hours, Lydia spun through a golden haze of melody and rhythm. Into three hours she crammed all the joy, all the thrill, that she had dreamed of through her lonely girlhood. At half after eleven she was waiting with Billy.

"We must leave now, Lydia," he said. "I promised your father I'd have you home by midnight. I want to get a stand-in with your dad because I want to take you to more parties."

"Oh, Billy! Do you?" breathed Lydia. "Well, I don't think there's any one in the world has nicer things to happen to them than I do! Oh, Billy, just this wait!"

And Lydia looked up with a wondering smile. "I didn't know any one could be so perfectly happy. Billy, I shall always remember that of you—you gave me my happiest moment."

On the way home in the bumping hack, Billy seemed to relax. "Well, did I give you a good time, miss, or didn't I? Could Kent or Gustus have done better?"

"Billy," said Lydia, "last summer I was just a silly little girl. Now, I'm grown up. You were the sweetest person at the ball tonight. You just wait till I tell your mother about it."

Billy went up the path with Lydia to the steps and held her hand a moment in silence after he said, "It's a wonderful night, indeed! The

moon is low over the lake and the fragrance of late lilac and of Indian honeysuckle enveloped them. Youth and June moonlight and silence! A wonderful night indeed!"

"You are very sweet, Lydia," whispered the young man. He held his cheek for a moment against her hand, then turned quickly away.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

INSTRUCTION IN RED CROSS FIRST AID SAFETY FACTOR

Its Industrial and Educational
Service Spreads Throughout
the United States.

Signs that the United States is awake to the menace of its increasing accident toll are apparent in the growing interest in first aid instruction as offered by experts of the American Red Cross.

Approximately 20,000 juniors and seniors completed the First Aid course during the fiscal year, passed rigid examinations and received Red Cross First Aid certificates. This represents an increase of 2,500 over the preceding year, and this gain is attributed to the emphasis on health education by various public bodies including not alone the American Red Cross and Government agencies, but life and accident insurance companies, and athletic and recreational groups.

In Dallas, Texas, playground supervisors are required to hold First Aid certificates. In many high schools the subject is included in the regular curriculum. In order to assist in training instructors for this phase of the work, special courses have been conducted in the summer schools of such leading institutions as the University of Maryland and the University of Virginia. Instruction was continued during the year at Loyola University, New Orleans; University of California, San Francisco; University of Kentucky; Temple University, Philadelphia; Peabody Teachers' College and similar educational centers.

Work with the public utilities group has shown an exceptional increase during the year. Classes conducted by fourteen of the associated Bell Telephone companies were continued with increased interest and a number of the companies sponsored intensive courses in First Aid for instructors.

The First Aid Instruction Card of the Red Cross was busy throughout the year. In the 125 cities visited by the car 900 meetings were held with an aggregate attendance of 94,000 persons.

Membership of the people in the American Red Cross makes such services possible, the annual opportunity of pledging support through membership being offered in the Roll Call from November 11 to 25 this year.

FRANK GOBLET, Mortgagee.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Mortgagee, Grayling, Michigan. 9-23-13

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, In Chancery.

Marie Hinkley, plaintiff vs. Allen Hinkley, defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, In Chancery, on October 8th, 1926.

It is satisfactorily appearing to this Court by affidavit on file that the whereabouts of the defendant, Allen Hinkley, is unknown. On motion of Merle F. Nellist, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered that the said defendant, Allen Hinkley, cause his appearance to be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the plaintiff's bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served upon the plaintiff's attorney within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order, and that in default thereof said bill be taken as confessed by said defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date hereof, the said plaintiff cause this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said County of Crawford, and that such publication be continued once in each week for six successive weeks, or that she cause a copy of this order to be served personally on said defendant at least twenty days before the time above described for his appearance.

Dated October 8th, 1926.

GUY E. SMITH, Circuit Judge.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for plaintiff, Business Address, Grayling, Michigan. 10-28-6

Subscribe for your Home Paper

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by J. W. Turner and Eliza Turner, husband and wife, to W. H. Loving, dated January 5, 1916, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan on February 15, 1916 in Liber 11 of mortgages on pages 183 and 184, which mortgage was assigned to Robert A. Watson, on January 23, 1920, said assignment being recorded in said Register of Deeds office on February 25, 1920 in Liber F of mortgages on page 522, on which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$566.67 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof.

Therefore the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held) on the 29th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage are as follows: The southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of section nineteen, township twenty-seven north, range two west, Grayling Township, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 22, 1926.

ROBERT A. WATSON, Assignee of mortgage.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage, Grayling, Michigan. 9-23-13

It's a Great Feeling



The joy and happiness of health has been brought to many who had given up hope because of their long periods of illness. By the urge of friends they have given Chiropractic a fair trial and today they smile the smile of Health.

R. E. Goslow, D. C.

OVER AVALANCHE OFFICE
OFFICE HOURS: Mon., Wed., Fri.
2 to 5 P. M.; 6:30 to 7:30 P. M.
PHONE 361

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by Arnold Johnson and Gladys O. Johnson, to Frank Goblet, dated May 3, 1922, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan, on May 4, 1922 in Liber H of mortgages on page 348, on which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$343.15 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof. Therefore, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held), on the 18th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage are as follows: The north half of lot twelve and the north half of lot thirteen, both in block one of Martha M. Brink's second addition to the village of Grayling, in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 22nd, 1926.

FRANK GOBLET, Mortgagee.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for Mortgagee, Grayling, Michigan. 9-23-13

STATE OF MICHIGAN

The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, In Chancery.

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And it is further ordered that within twenty days after the date hereof, the said plaintiff cause this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said County of Crawford, and that such publication be continued once in each week for six successive weeks, or that she cause a copy of this order to be served personally on said defendant at least twenty days before the time above described for his appearance.

Dated October 8th, 1926.

GUY E. SMITH, Circuit Judge.

MERLE F. NELLIST, Attorney for plaintiff, Business Address, Grayling, Michigan. 10-28-6

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MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payments of a certain mortgage executed by Joseph A. Denno and Eleneo Denno, to Laura Ette Wagner, dated September 15th, 1923 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan, on November 26, 1923 in Liber II of mortgages on page 364, on which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$2,204.14 and attorney fees, and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt now due on said mortgage or any part thereof.

Therefore the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, which sale will be at public auction at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county is held) on the 29th day of December, 1926, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage are as follows: The north half of the northeast quarter and the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section ten, town twenty-five north, range four west, Beaver Creek township, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated September 29, 1926.

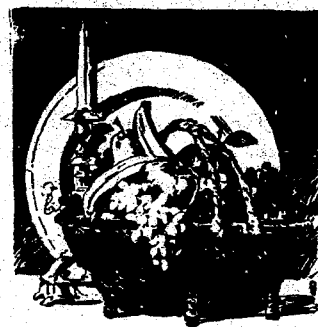
Announcement

At this time of Thanksgiving we want to thank the people of Grayling and vicinity for their patronage during the past year.

Mac & Gidley

PHONE 18 THE REXALL STORE

Thanksgiving Fruits



A wonderful array of the most delicious Fruits for Thanksgiving Day.

Buy Plenty

They Are Healthful and Tasty

Phone 25 **H. Petersen** Grocer

LOCAL NEWS

The new Easy Washer—a labor-saving device—an excellent gift. Grayling Electric Co.

Mrs. Lilly Wells, of Detroit arrived in the city Monday afternoon to visit her friend Mrs. Sara Hilton of Gaylord, who is a patient at Mercy hospital, and while in the city is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McKinley.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1926

The new Fanchon Toilet Requisites are here. Central Drug Store.

Snow is about three inches deep due to steady snow flurries for the past few days.

Deer hunters are profiting by the fine tracking snow and many a fine buck is falling into their bags.

Mrs. C. L. Smith returned home Sunday morning from a business trip to Kalamazoo being gone one week.

Electric appliances are modern and appropriate gifts. See them on display at Grayling Electric show room.

Don't miss the operetta to be given by the school children under the direction of Miss Marian Salling at the school auditorium, Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st.

The L. N. L. will hold their election of officers at their next regular meeting, Wednesday evening, Dec. 1, at the Legion hall. All members are requested to be present.

Vague stories are rife about certain State officials being arrested for violation of the Deer law. We hope to have the facts in the matter definitely determined in time for publication next week.

The Methodist Protestant church members of Frederic will give a play entitled "Fun on the Podunk Limited" at the Frederic High school auditorium, Friday evening, Dec. 3. Admission adults 35c, children 20c.

Postmaster M. A. Bates and son, Lieut. Russell E. Bates are leaving today for Lansing for a couple of days visit, after which they will go to Chicago to attend the Army-Navy foot ball game.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bissonette drove to Pinconning yesterday afternoon to meet Mrs. Hattie Bissonette, who has been visiting her son Claude in Saginaw and friends in Bay City. They will spend Thanksgiving with friends in Pinconning.

A severe eastern storm with heavy wet snow caused much damage to electric and telephone lines at Cheboygan last week. The power lines coming to Gaylord and Grayling were damaged by the high winds and falling branches and trees.

We wish to correct a statement made in regard to the banquet held by the county officers in which we gave Mrs. Bobenmeyer credit for the banquet served. Mrs. Edwards says that it was she who did the cooking, and we wish to congratulate her upon its excellence.

Mrs. Mary Mead Smith who for the last two years has been west to the Pacific coast visiting relatives in California, Oregon and Washington, was in Gaylord last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Shipp. Saturday she came down to Grayling for a couple of days visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McKinley, and Monday departed for East Tawas to visit her daughter Bertha and son-in-law, Harry T. Glezen.

Dance tonight at Temple theatre to music by Schram's Ramblers.

Watch for the big Anniversary offering for December at Grayling Electric Co.

Jake Burnham filled his deer license first of the week with a 100 pound buck.

Misses Eleanor Schumann and Beatrice Cottle drove to Alma Friday to spend a couple of days with Miss Kristine Salling.

Buy World's Star hosiery and "Klean Knit" underwear. Special prices now. Mrs. Jas. McDonnell, local representative.

Mrs. George M. Collen is one of the Grayling ladies to bag a buck this season. She used a shot gun and dropped the animal the first shot.

Fred Francis, Court Yeager and Martin Schloski of Pinconning enjoyed hunting deer here a few days last week, visiting at the home of the former's cousin, Mrs. David Montour.

The Grayling Greenhouses have a fine lot of cabbage and carrots, just as fresh as when they were harvested—tender and crisp. Phone 444 if you care for any of these. Reasonable prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Giegling and Miss Swinton and Miss Supernau entertained the teachers at the Giegling home Tuesday evening, with bridge. There were five tables, and Miss Winchell held the high score.

Richly packaged in purple and gold—the superior line of toilet requisites perfected by the laboratories of Parke, Davis & Co., at Detroit. Buy two items and get one free at Central Drug Store. Don't get left!

Schram's Ramblers invite you to a dancing party tonight (Thursday) at Temple theatre to celebrate Thanksgiving. The music will be good and you are assured of a pleasant evening if you attend. Bill \$1.00; extra lady 25c.

Mrs. Charles Tromble was hostess to the members of the Bridge club on Saturday at a very delightful luncheon. It was the first afternoon party for the ladies and very much enjoyed. Mrs. A. E. Mason won the prize. Miss Lucille Hanson was a guest.

Benjamin Jerome of Lansing was struck by an auto in Detroit Friday evening and severely injured. He was rushed to Receiving hospital where he was unconscious for several hours. He is now at his home in Lansing, where he is getting along very well and will probably be about again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Taber of Albion and Mr. Clyde Sanders of Lansing were guests at Shoppenagons Inn several days last week, the gentlemen enjoying deer hunting. Mr. Sanders is employed by the state military department and comes to Grayling each summer with the office force of that department during the time the Michigan National guard camp here.

The Primary department of the Michelson Memorial Sunday school are sending out invitations to fathers and mothers and friends of the children. They are to be given guests next Sunday, Nov. 28 at 12:00 o'clock. The object is for the parents to observe the regular work of the children and to become better acquainted with the teachers and superintendent.

Two men, age about 65 years each, seemed to have difficulty in steering their car when coming into town near the Fish Hatchery bridge Tuesday forenoon. They zig-zagged along the highway, and finally after taking out a few iron posts rolled down the bank at the hatchery, somewhat smashing their car. One man was hurt in the snouder but the car was repaired by the assistance of Mr. Zalsman and his crew, and with part of the steering wheel gone and only a couple of spokes left, they started merrily on their way toward their home in Lapeer.

Mrs. Catharine Newman, formerly of Grayling, died November 13th at 9:20 o'clock in the morning at the home of her son Bert Newman of Meadford, Oregon. She was 85 years, 3 months and 19 days old and had been an invalid for two years. She is survived by two daughters, Lottie Raymond of Kerliu, Ore., and Mary Holbrook, 614 Benjamin street, Saginaw, Mich., and one son Bert Newman with whom she has made her home since Mr. Newman's death 9 years ago. She is also survived by 16 grandchildren and 13 great grandchildren.

Visitors to the International Live Stock exposition in Chicago November 27th to December 4th will find many events of interest occurring continuously from early morning until late at night every day of the exhibition. There will be on display 11,500 cattle, horses, sheep and swine and 5,000 samples of grains, small seeds and hay. In the various buildings will be found Federal and State educational exhibits, a Meat champion products of junior club work activities. Each night a brilliant entertainment will be staged in the amphitheatre and in the surrounding buildings agricultural organizations will hold numerous meetings.

The funeral of Andrew Mortenson, who passed away at his farm home—Beechwood Farm—Tuesday, November 16th, was held Friday with brief services at the home and at the Michelson Memorial church in Grayling at 2:00 o'clock P. M. There was a large congregation of Beaver Creek and Grayling friends in attendance. Rev. J. Herman Baughn conducted the service. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery. Those from out of town who came to be in attendance at the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mortenson, Mr. Hans Christenson, Mr. and Mrs. Axel Christenson, Flint, Miss Edna Taylor and Mrs. Sam Gassley, Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hanna, Traverse City.

To those who sent things to the Salvage shop would like to have you know that two families, one without father, and one family whose father has tuberculosis and is sick in bed, were fitted for school. One family has five children and the other four small children. No charge was made. There is no better way to get rid of articles which you have no use for, as they can be made into warm clothes for children. Anyone having any quilt patches or old trousers or heavy worsted pieces we will be glad to have them, as they make good warm quilts and may be given for Christmas gifts. We have some on our list without mothers, who need these things made for them, also some mothers who cannot sew.

Farmington spent the week end in Lansing and Detroit.

Harold Buck and Jack Mackie of Cadillac spent Sunday in Grayling.

Mrs. Oscar Smock of Frederic is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Leo Gannon.

Mrs. Signa Rasmussen has been home from the Sorenson Bros. store because of illness.

Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83 will hold their regular meeting Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st.

Drop in and see the new Fanchon toilet goods. We have them. Central Drug Store.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Michelson Memorial church will hold a fancy work and apron sale the second week in December. A light lunch will be served.

The L. J. Kraus Estate hardware store putting on a special 10c sale for Saturday that should attract every householder in the County. And also all stock in the store has been marked down from 10 to 50 per cent from the former prices.

A small blaze occurred in the poultry dressing room of the Burrow's market Tuesday at about noon, resulting in damage amounting to about \$300.00. The Chemical engine of the Fire department had no trouble in putting it out. The loss is covered by insurance.

Mrs. Ann Shepherd has sold her summer home on the south branch of the AuSable to William Bee of Detroit. Mrs. Shepherd has had her cottage on that beautiful stream for about 25 years, where she has spent many pleasant summers. She has many friends in Grayling and among our summer residents who will be sorry to lose her as one of our regular summer visitors. Her home is in Detroit.

The Board of Trade held their annual meeting and election of directors Tuesday night. The directors elected are: T. P. Peterson, Marius Hanson, R. H. Gillett, C. J. McNamara and W. W. Lewis. These with those holding over for another year, will constitute the Board of directors for the ensuing year. Next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock the Board will meet at which time they will elect a president and vice president and appoint a secretary-treasurer.

Road Commissioner Ralph Hanna reports that the State department are providing a 3 1/2 ton White truck with V shaped snow plow which is to be stationed here for use for early snows. Also 1 1/4 miles of snow-fence has been provided for use along M-14, which will aid materially against drifting snows. A new Chevrolet coach has been provided by the State Highway department for the use of Mr. Hanna in getting to and from his highway labors.

In this issue of the Avalanche appears a table certifying the valuations of each county in Michigan. This shows the figures as provided by boards of supervisors for the year of 1926 and the amounts added or deducted by the State Board of Equalization and the aggregate valuation as equalized by the State Board. It also shows the percentage of State tax. The amounts are very interesting to those concerned about taxes. The report is published in accordance with the State statutes.

Winter is the time when communicable diseases are prevalent, especially among the school children, where they can so easily catch disease from one another. For this reason the school is again offering toxin-antitoxin, the preventive measure against diphtheria. Three treatments establishes an immunity for a life-time against the disease, that has in the past been so very destructive. Children are peculiarly susceptible to that disease, especially the very small ones. Therefore the school is offering to give the course of treatment to all pre-school children above the age of six months whose parents wish them to have it at the same time that the school children do.

Frank Dreese, for many years a live-wire merchant of this city, will close his place of business next Saturday night. For several weeks he has been reducing his stock of ready-to-wear apparel and dry goods until he is pretty well sold out. There are some things yet on hand and he particularly asks his friends to grab off these last-day bargains. Mr. Dreese has been a good merchant and a good citizen. He has pushed after business and been the means of bringing many a dollar into the community that might otherwise have gone to other cities or mail-order houses. He has always attended to business and tried earnestly to please the public. He is not a lodge man, but he is affiliated with the Michelson Memorial church and been a regular attendant. He will devote his time to the purchase and sale of bankrupt stocks of which he says there are many about the state. We wish him success in his new activities.

BREAD YOUR BEST FOOD

Wholesome, fresh baker's bread has been found to be the best all around food—rich in every element that makes healthy, sturdy bodies in children and sustains strength and health in adults.

BLUE BIRD BREAD

high in food value. fresh from the ovens every morning.

Cassidy Bakery

Phone 162

MONTH END SALE OF LADIES' COATS and DRESSES 1-4th off

Take advantage of this chance to buy your winter COAT or DRESS.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

Miss Elizabeth Matson spent the week end in Lansing and Detroit.

To complete your laundry, have a Thor ironer—call 292 for demonstration.

Fred Edwards of Flint is here to spend Thanksgiving with the family of his mother, Mrs. Nellie Edwards.

Ralph Redhead of Waters—Meet on the AuSable left Monday morning to join his family in Detroit for the winter.

Mrs. Ben Landsberg and daughter, Lillian are having their Thanksgiving dinner with her mother in West Branch.

Mrs. Harold Jarmin and daughter Joan spent the week-end in Bay City visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hawthorne.

Paul Ziebell spent the week end in Detroit visiting his daughter, Miss Helen, who is employed in the Dime Savings Bank.

The new Fanchon line of fine toilet requisites is now on display. Drop in and look it over. It is real nice. Central Drug Store.

Frank Rood, George Barber and Dean Hall drove over to the latter's farm in Life Lake Sunday after a load of vegetables.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown went to Detroit Saturday, Mr. Brown returning Sunday. He will again join his wife Thanksgiving when they will attend the Trainmen's ball.

The friends of Joseph Kessler will be glad to know that he is recovering from his recent illness, having been able to sit up with a back rest for the first time Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lozon of Maple Forest were among Grayling callers Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Lozon by careful management and industry are building up a farm home to be proud of.

Mrs. Esbern Hanson left Tuesday afternoon for Delafield, Wisconsin to spend Thanksgiving with her son, Junior. Together they will attend the Army-Navy foot ball game at Chicago Saturday.

The Landsberg store at Inkster, which opened up for business just three weeks ago was robbed last Friday night and about \$200 in merchandise was taken. No trace of the robbers has been found.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Shreve have been entertaining five hunters—two men and three ladies—one of whom has been successful in getting a deer. An even dozen deer have been taken from that neighborhood so far this season.

Miss Hetty Balhoff motored up from Saginaw and took her mother, Mrs. Balhoff back with her. Mrs. Balhoff had been at Mercy hospital for several weeks as the result of falling and breaking her knee cap.

Miss Emma Hum of Detroit is coming today to be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hum for Thanksgiving. She will accompany Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wetz of Dayton, Ohio, and a party of friends, who are driving through.

The local post American Legion served an oyster stew at their regular meeting Monday evening. They enjoyed having as their guests, Judge Haller of Bay City, Dr. C. C. Curran, the Messrs. Erickson and Green of Roscommon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Hall and little son of Life Lake are visiting at the home of her brother, George Barber, expecting to remain here indefinitely. Mr. Hall is employed at the fish hatchery, where they are digging some new ditches.

I am CLEANING and PRESSING SUITS. Prices reasonable. Miss M. Harder, on Clare St. near Hospital

Give Us a Trial When in Need of HARDWARE!

We are trying to keep our stock complete. But if we do not have everything to meet your needs, we will gladly get it for you.

PRICES REDUCED

Our entire stock has been reduced in price from 10 to 50 per cent, because it is our desire to sell honest merchandise at prices that will make your dollars go farther.

FOR SATURDAY ONLY

WE WILL SELL THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES AT TEN CENTS

Dish Pans, Dust Pans, One gal. galvanized Oil Cans, Funnels, Fire Shovels, Quart Measures, two qt. Pails with cover, Cake Pans, Pie Pans, Vegetable Graters, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, Bread Pans.

This is not shelf worn stock, but new goods just received, that ordinarily sell at from 20 to 40c. Come early and get your share of these exceptional bargains.

ALL TOYS AT REDUCED PRICES

L. J. KRAUS Est.

BPS LACQUER

Dries in 30 Minutes Apply with a Brush

FOR Chairs—Bedsteads—Furniture—Woodwork—Floors—Metal Surfaces—in fact all "quick work" about the home. Avoids delay, drying very hard, with a beautiful "Sheen Gloss" finish.

Dries in 30 Minutes

For Floors—Wood or Cement. The "quick drying" of BPS Lacquer (all colors) eliminates the necessity of "tying up the room." Ideal and indispensable for finishing floors in homes, hotels, halls, theatres, lobbies, etc. Dries with a hard, tough, durable finish—no delay.

Dries in 30 Minutes

Sorenson Bros.

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE.

Phone 79

Announcement

To my many friends and customers:

Saturday, Nov. 27th

will be my last day selling goods in Grayling. Don't miss it, as I am sure going to hand you something. Come join the throng and smile. It will be worth your while, as on Friday and Saturday evenings the remainder of my stock must be disposed of.

I have yet for sale some household goods, Dressers, Commode, Beds, Mattresses, Springs, Bureau with plate mirror, a few Chairs and a big comfortable leather seated Rocker.

Take Notice:

ALL PARTIES OWING ME are kindly requested to call and make settlement of their account. A number have already done so. This is the third time I have come among you in a business way, and I thank you one and all for patronage bestowed.

Yours to be remembered,

Frank Dreese

COMING!

TEMPLE THEATRE, Grayling

November 29

**READE'S
BIG FUN SHOW
for One Week Only**

Admission First Night Free

Michigan Happenings

Building statistics for the city of Detroit during the first 10 months of the year have reached the record figure of \$157,580,306, or \$5,361,711 more construction than during the same period of 1937. The 10-month total for 1938 was \$152,218,596. Building experts predict that construction during the next two months will bring this yearly building total close to \$190,000,000 or nearly \$10,000,000 in excess of the preceding year.

Many important construction contracts which will greatly increase the railroad facilities in the Detroit district and will speed up the transportation of inbound and outbound freight, are being completed by nine of the leading roads, according to a recent local survey. Approximately \$25,000,000 will be spent before the year is ended in the Detroit area which includes such centers as Flint, Pontiac, Jackson and Lansing.

As a result of the recent general elections, Michigan's state officers after January 1 will be: Governor—Fred W. Green, Ionia; lieutenant-governor, Luren D. Dickinson, Charlotte; secretary of state, John S. Haggerty, Detroit; attorney-general, William W. Potter, Hastings; state treasurer, Frank D. McKay, Grand Rapids; auditor-general, Oramel B. Fuller, Ford River; justice of the supreme court, Ernest A. Snow, Saginaw. McKay, Fuller and Snow are incumbents.

The city of Ionia registered nearly a two to one vote in favor of Eastern Standard time in the recent election. The council will abide by the vote of the people and not take any action on changing the time, which is now Eastern Standard time.

Reorganization of the Northeastern Michigan Fair association, at Bay City, virtually is assured by the appointment, at the annual meeting recently, of a committee to revise the by-laws and nominate officers for the ensuing year to put the fair on a paying basis.

Governor-elect Fred W. Green, had to travel more than 30,000 miles in the six months that his campaign lasted. This was traveled at a rate that few other candidates for public office in Michigan have ever attempted.

Olivet College boasts the most enviable record in state college circles. The school has not won a football game in two years and has scored but 18 points in that time.



**We sell
Kodak Films
We do
Developing
Printing
Enlarging**



LEST YOU FORGET!

A LITTLE forethought now will save you the embarrassment you suffered last year.

Order Your—

Christmas Greetings

this week from the handsome lines we are showing.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
Phone 1112



**POOR RICH
MAN'S
CHRISTMAS**
EDITH
HOLLICK
OLIVER

PEOPLE who call on the inmates of furnished rooms either wait in the hall while the footstep that brought the means of ingress go upstairs, and become responsible for knocks somewhere in the darkness, or go downstairs into oblivion, leaving the caller to a personally conducted tour of exploration for the discovery of "two flights up;—th door."

The top floor at Mrs. Cawthorne's was an exception to furnished room rules, for two of the doors stood wide open all day. The one in front, facing north, disclosed a tiny, desolate room containing a narrow iron bed, a chair, a bureau furnished with meager toilet fittings, a trunk, and a corner curtain off for a wardrobe.

The door opposite disclosed an entirely different interior. In one window a bird in a brass cage sang above blooming plants and in the other an old lady sat in a rocking chair, when she was not peering out into the hall, or leaning over the banisters, or trotting about on visits.

Every morning precisely at 7:45 the door of the north room opened and a little, weezed shabby old man pulled the corner of the trunk forward to keep it so. Then he hung a very small empty aluminum milk can on his wrist, put its cover in his pocket, took up a neatly tied package of refuse and went away.

Mrs. Bascomb got his story from the servant the morning she arrived and found him a case after her own heart. He was Amos Blinks; he had lived in that room for ten years.

Christmas drew near and she was very busy making presents and planning surprises and treats among her multitudinous friends, but every time she passed Blinks' door her heart ached for him, and so the days passed and it was Christmas Eve.

She had been out shopping all morning; her arms were full of bundles and her heart of plans; but she glanced, as she always did, at Blinks' door, and what she saw there brought her to an abrupt stop with tears running down her cheeks. Poor old man, poor old man! On the miserable bureau, among the meager toilet things there stood a Christmas tree, a very small one, and as desolate and bare as the room. The poor, proud old creature had Christmas in his heart. She would give him a surprise.

She selected the choicest of her purchases and laid them, gayly tied with red ribbons and bits of holly, on the foot of his bed. She hung the stark little tree with bags of candy and all sorts of jolly trifles, chuckling over his surprise and delight as she departed to replenish her stock for tomorrow's festivities. He would never know. Bless him!

That morning as he was going out the little woman with three children had popped her head out of the front parlor door and asked if she might leave her Christmas tree in his room so the children would not see it.

"It's the last place in the world anyone would look to find a Christmas tree," she said.

Blinks had borrowed three lumps of sugar from her when he had a cold and he had worried about having to buy a whole half pound to return it. This would cancel the obligation.

"If you don't make any mess," he said sourly and went out.

He had forgotten all about the tree when he returned that evening and he was even more than usually dour and bitter, for he could not avoid giving presents to the children of his partner and the janitor of the office building. It was one of the penalties of wealth. Thank goodness, no one at the rooming house had the ghost of an idea that he wasn't poor Amos Blinks, although he was Amos Blinks, the millionaire.

He stopped in the doorway of his room in a paralysis of amazement when he saw the tree and the presents, and then a smile infinitely sly and sneering broke over his face. He glanced at Mrs. Bascomb's door; it was closed, but he understood and chuckled. He heard steps coming stealthily upstairs, the little woman coming for the tree! He stripped it of its decorations with hasty fingers and carried it out to her.

"It's in my way," he said testily. The day after Christmas he deposited to his own credit at the bank \$8.50 which he had intended to spend on Christmas presents until Mrs. Bascomb gave him enough to go round, and keep a nice warm pair of socks for himself.

(© 1936, Western Newspaper Union.)

Unlimited Benevolence

We have no pleasure in thinking of a benevolence that is only measured by its works. Love is inexhaustible and, if its estate is wasted, its granary emptied, still cheer and riches, and the man, though he sleep, seems to purify the air and his house to adorn the landscape and strengthen the laws.—Emerson.

Now that the election is over its time to commence to talk about doing our Christmas shopping early.

Mozambique



Group of Kafir Mothers.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

A COUNTRY as big as the Atlantic states from Florida to New York, with the capital near the southern boundary and half a dozen smaller towns scattered along the coast; more than 3,000,000 inhabitants, of which only about 1 per cent are whites; one of the oldest of all European possessions and one of the richest in agricultural possibilities, at least, but one of the least known countries in the world. Such is Mozambique, most valuable colony of Portugal.

Four or five good ports and as many bad ones; five towns and a small but up-to-date capital city, and a generous number of military posts and outposts, a few of which are in the real raw interior; millions of acres of the finest alluvial soil fairly aching to show the farmer what big crops may be grown; waterways like the Zambezi, the Limpopo, and plenty of smaller ones to allow cheap handling of products; no deserts, no salt sinks, no large swamps, no mountainous wastes, no impenetrable jungles; out of some twenty or two tribes that object seriously to paying taxes to the government, now that they realize that the tax collector is a vital organ of the white tribe, which objects to any one tribe exterminating another in the good old way; for, wicked as a bush policeman tries to be, he must needs fall short of the unrestrained chief's "induna."

The early history of this strange section of East Africa should not be, even if it could be, written. We know the old-time black was as bad as a barbarian can be, and the endless tale of persistent, widespread, and continuous butchery would not be good to read.

Yet the ethnologist may well listen to the half legend, half true stories of the clans, tribes, and races that have been lost forever. No pottery, no carvings, no ruins, will remain after a few more years; only language traces (for the slayers sometimes spared a few of the comeliest maidens) and father-to-son oral history. To ride over the site of a native village which probably held a thousand huts less than thirty years ago, to note the bits of charcoal, pieces of clay bowls, bones, and the few outcrops of rock in the heavy ten-foot stockade fence made of hardwood logs set upright close together, forcibly reminds one of the wretched people, tired of fighting, who sought to gain respite by erecting a barrier that no foe could burn or climb over, only to perish some hot, red day amid the frightful "oogh-sh" cries of the enemy as their dripping assegais were thrust through and through the dying and dead.

Salt Lakes Saved the Kafirs.

The Zulus have had for centuries a superstitious fear of salt water, and so, when Chaka, Dingaan, and their brother selds had devastated practically all the country between Zulu-land and Inhambane, wiping out kraals and even whole tribes by scores, they came to a long chain of lakes (the lower Inharrine) parallel with the coast, and there they stopped, thus saving one tribe of true, pure-blood Kafirs who had fled over onto the dunes and low, bushy hills between the "rosary" of brackish lagoons and the Indian ocean. This tribe, the M'chopis, is the purest, if not the only unmixed Kafir tribe now in existence.

Most interesting are the batouque or "balls" of this tribe. Sometimes as many as 8,000 fine specimens, mostly adults participate. To describe the death chants, the thrilling war songs, the "expression" dances of both women and men, and rites and divination ceremonies of the witch doctors would require much space. Many of these things cannot be seen by strange white men unless in company with the commandante.

At Inharrine, near Inhambane, the traveler may sometimes see grand batouques take place with Landina, M'chopis, and Bitongas. For such a dance 200 native "pianos" keep up an incessant din for 36 hours. The "tunes" vary with the tribes. The Portuguese national air is executed fairly well by some of the bands, who have picked it up from obscure sources.

Each key of a marimba has suspended loosely beneath it a hollow gourd as a resonator. All but the smallest of these resonators have one or two apertures covered with the stretched membrane from a bat's wing. The membrane itself is protected by an artificial rim of wax, and this membrane continues to vibrate for several seconds after all sound from the key and resonator has disappeared. All the notes from whatever style of marimba are in the minor scale.

Dancers Feign Death.

The warriors in the dance, who number 300 or more, constantly drop in their tracks and pretend to be smitten with death. The witch doctor then passes around, sprinkling them with medicine, whereupon all gradually resume their places and the dance continues. This dance is said to be as old as the tribe, which is probably the oldest Kafir tribe in East Africa. Their language is quite distinguished from that of any neighboring Kafir tribe, and many of their customs are also peculiar. About 25,000 individuals are now in existence. They have the best "shambas" and take the most interest in agriculture of any known native tribe in East Africa.

The young girls' dance of the M'chopis tribe requires several years' practice before the difficult poses and contortions can be successfully performed. Ankle rattles are worn by the girls. These hollow spheres are made of palm-leaf or grass, if not young gourd fruits, and are partially filled with large seeds, pebbles, etc. The noise of these ankle rattles is supposed to assist in keeping time in the dance. This is probably a Zulu custom.

Mozambique still has big game. On the Zambezi and many other streams the traveler encounters herds of hippos. Since the natives are not supposed to have guns of any sort, and since relatively few devastating tourists hunt them, these uncouth monsters may endure a few years longer. There are usually to be seen one or two pairs in the Inkomati river, some three hours from Lourenco Marques, the capital. Feet a foot across and a body as wide as a wagon—no wonder the poor native sits up nights beside his cornfield when he hears the ominous "wo-uff" of an old tramp bull in the neighborhood.

Lions still take their toll of human life in some sections, even attacking native kraals and carrying off children and adults. It is quite impossible to hunt these man-eaters on account of the tall, rank grass (four to six feet high), and, since they soon learn that two or three cuts will make a big hole in the side of an ordinary hut, the poor native must roost high or die.

Rich Farming Land.

In the Zambezia district there has been spent a large amount of money in agricultural experiments, and, though the results are not encouraging thus far, it is no fault of the land. It would be hard to find soils quite so rich, apparently, in either temperate or tropical America as are to be found in the Zambezi, Limpopo, and Inkomati alluvial plains. The colonization laws are pronounced excellent, even by English colonists. They are automatic—just to the government, to the colonist, and to the natives. And it seems to be agreed by men who know, that in few other places in Africa is the native question so well managed as in Mozambique. But it is a very big and deep and difficult question.

There has been a marked economic change in Mozambique during the past generation. Instead of paying for a wife with cattle, as formerly, before the terrible ravages of rinderpest and "Blast Coast" fever, sterling gold, £10 to £25, must now be cashed down to the father before the union is legal or the bride enters the new hut. Many of the young men from Gazaland and Inhambane have, therefore, gone on contract for a year or more to British South Africa in order to obtain ready money to pay their hut taxes and to invest in one or perhaps two wives. The gold and diamond mines of the Rand attract most of these laborers. Unfortunately they return from their brief contacts with civilization bringing disease, discontent, and bad morals as well as cash.

With diseases which practically preclude the breeding of all domestic animals but the pig, it is no wonder that the rich lands of Mozambique are so very little cultivated. But the steam plow has put in its appearance and before many years the country should be a happy harvesting ground for planters.

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Health Talk

PILLS

He is a workman in a factory employing some five thousand men, and while he does not know personally all of the five thousand his particular job brings him in contact with many men. A few he knows well, many he knows slightly. He said, "I am the only man that I know in the whole shop, as far as I know it who is not taking pills every night. Everyone of the fellows is forever taking pills. They have a vast scorn for anything that goes under the name of healthful diet, but they'll take anything that goes under the name of medicine. It is a crime too. All kinds of fakirs come down to the shop, stand around at nighttime and they can sell the fellows anything. I've seen some of the boys, fellows working for forty or forty-five cents an hour, pay ten or fifteen dollars for some remedy that was no good on earth or worse than no good." "No", in reply to a question, "I never try to tell them anything. It would do them any good. I am one of them so they don't respect my opinion anyhow. But it is a shame the way they are forever dosing themselves and the way they are cheated too."

What that workman said was only too true. Because America is a nation of readers, and because the vendors of fake remedies write such glowing accounts of the curative properties of what they have to sell. Many readers believe these accounts. They wish to believe them; they wish to feel well, and it is easier to swallow a pill, than it is to exercise self control, eat the food that makes us

well. However, though the pill may be the easy way today, there may come a tomorrow when it will prove to be the hard way. When more and more pills must needs be taken to secure any results, and when because of the long habit of dosing, the entire digestive system has become deranged. The moral of which is, watch yourself, to see what foods are best for you personally, eat plenty of vegetables, besides potatoes, plenty of fruit, drink plenty of water, at least six glasses a day, and plenty of milk. Eat right, work right, play right, and sleep right, and a long useful life will be yours.

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LAVOPTIK is a mild, soothing antiseptic which helps eye pains and inflammation surprisingly quick. Makes tired and weak eyes feel strong and fresh. Mac & Gidley, Druggists, 6

Page Nicodemus

Aunt Melinda, who does the cooking for a Dorchester family, had just been told that Ham, the son of Noah, was the founder of the negro race. The old negro woman snorted disdainfully. "Zain't no," she declared. "We all ain't scended from no Ham. We's scended from Nigger Demus."—Boston Transcript.

Black Bear Amusing

One of the most popular of our wild animals, the black bear, is amusing, understandable and often ridiculous. The American black bear ranges over the greater part of wooded North America from the canyons of the north to the southern states to the farthest borders of the evergreen forests of Canada.—Nature Magazine.



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